breake the pate on thee, I am a very villaine, come & be hangd, haſt no faith in thee?

Enter Gadſhill.

Gadſhill. Good morrow Carriers, what's a clocke?

Car. I thinke it be two a clocke.

Gad. I prethe lend me thy lanterne, to ſee my gelding in the ſtable.

1 *Car.* Nay by God ſoft, I know a tricke worth two of that I faith.

Gad. I pray thee lend me thine.

2 *Car.* I, when, canſt tell? lend me thy lanterne (quoth he) marry ile ſee thee hangd firſt.

Gad. Sirra Carrier, what time doe you meane to come to London?

2 *Car.* Time enough to goe to bed with a candle, I warrant thee. Come neighbour Mugs, wee'le call vp the Gentlemen, they will along with company, for they haue great charge.

Enter Chamberlaine. *Exeunt.*

Gad. What ho: Chamberlaine.

Cham. At hand quoth picke-purſe.

Gad. That's euē as faire, as at hand quoth the Chamberlaine: for thou varieſt no more from picking of purſes, then giuing direction, doth from labouring: thou layeſt the plot how.

Cham. Good morrow maſter Gadſhill, it holds currant that I told you yeſter night, ther's a Franckelin in the wild of Kent, hath brought three hundred marks with him in gold, I heard him tell it to one of his company laſt night at ſupper, a kind of Auditor, one that hath abundance of charge too, God knowes what, they are vp already, and call for egges and butter, they will away preſently.

Gad. Sirra, if they meet not with Saint Nicholas clarks, ile giue thee this necke.

Cham. No, ile none of it, I pray thee keepe that for the hangman, for I know thou worſhippeſt Saint Nicholas, as truely as a man of falſhood may.

Ga. What talkeſt thou to me of the hangman? if I hang, ile make a fat paire of gallowes: for if I hang, old ſir Iohn hangs with me, & thou knoweſt he is no ſtarueling: tut, there are other

Troians

Troians that thou dream'ſt not of, the which for ſport
content to do the profeſſion, ſome grace, that would(
ſhould be lookt into for their owne credit ſake make a
I am ioyned with no footland rakers, no long-ſtaffe
ſtrikers, none of theſe mad muſtachio purple hewd mal
but with nobilitie, and tranquillitie, Burgomaſters
Oneyers, ſuch as can hold in ſuch as wil ſtrike ſooner th
and ſpeak ſooner then drinke, and drinke ſooner then
yet (zoundes) I lie, for they pray continually to their S
Common-wealth, or rather not pray to her, but pray o
they ride vp and downe on her, and make her their boo

Cham. What, the Common-wealth their bootes
hold out water in foule way?

Gad. She will, ſhe will, Iuſtice hath liquord her: we
in a Caſtle cockſure: we haue the receite of Ferneſe
walke inuiſible.

Cham. Nay, by my faith, I thinke you are more beh
the night then to Ferneſeed, for your walking inuiſibl

Gad. Giue me thy hand, thou ſhalt haue a ſhare in
chaſe, as I am a true man.

Cham. Nay, rather let me haue it, as you are a falſe

Gad. Go to, *homo* is a common name to al men: bid t
bring my gelding out of the ſtable, farewell, ye muddy

Enter Prince, Poines, and Peto, &c.

Poin. Come ſhelter, ſhelter, I haue remoou'd Falſtalf
and he frets like a gum'd Veluet.

Prince. Stand cloſe. *Enter Falſtalffe.*

Falſ. Poynes, Poynes, and be hang'd Poynes.

Prince. Peace ye fat-kidneyd raſcal, what a brawl
thou keepe?

Falſ. What Poynes, Hal?

Prin. He is walkt vp to the top of the hill, Ile go ſee

Falſ. I am accur'ſt to rob in that theeues companie,
hath remooued my horſe, and tyed him I know not w
trauell but foure foote by the ſquire further afoote, I ſh
my winde. Well, I doubt not but to die a faire de
this, if I ſcape hanging for killing that rogue, I haue f
his company hourely any time this xxii. yeare, and yet

7. Oneyres. 31. When's Poynes, — vet. y